

O D E

Occasion'd by the Battle of Rammelies.

23. July. 1706.

By Mr. B——y.

HOW will the grateful Senate praise!
What new record^{ing} Pillars raise!
That with eternal Battles glow
To kindle *Brittains* for the Foe.

Our *Roman* Sires to Merit free,
Profuse of Immortality;
Of him who had his Country serv'd,
In various Piles the Fame preserv'd:
On Earth the Hero frown'd in Brass,
And shook the Skies with *Jove* in Verse:
His Fellows on his Fame Rely,
And swear by his Divinity:
Had Fate indulg'd the *Roman* Name,
And with a *Churchill* swell'd her Fame,
New Obelisks had reach'd the Skies,
And shaddow'd half their Deities.
Pharsalia vanish'd in the Blaze
Of *Blenheim*! And of *Rammelies*!
But meaner Paths the *Roman* trod,
By making Slaves to grow a God:
Whilst *Brittain's* Hero never gains
A Conquest, but to break their Chains;
From whose each glorious Toil might rise
A *Cæsar*! Or a *Hercules*.

Thus from his Race the Fair may claim
A Title to a Beauty's Fame;
Rich in a Lip! a Cheek! a Hand!
Or any Charm of *Sunderland*.

F I N I S.

ODE

Occasion'd by the Battle of R A M M E L O

By Mr. B——y.

HOW will the glorious name be sung!
What new records of arms shall raise!
That with eternal honours glow
To kindle Bravado for the foe
Our Roman gives to Mankind
Profile of Immortality;
Of him who had the Country saved
In various Plots of various kind
On Earth the Hero known in War,
And shook the Stars with Joy in Vore;
His Fellow on his horse he rode
And swore by his humanity;
Had Fate inclined the Roman's hand
And with a Cavalier's hand
New Objects had caught the Spirit
And that hand had that Spirit
Of Bravado and of Romanity
But meaner Fates the Roman's hand
He making others to give a hand
Which Heaven's hand would have given
A Cavalier, but to have given
I am not sure that I can give
A Cavalier to a Cavalier
I am not sure that I can give
A Cavalier to a Cavalier
A Cavalier to a Cavalier
A Cavalier to a Cavalier
A Cavalier to a Cavalier
A Cavalier to a Cavalier

L. L. V. 2.